THE VISION OF John Perrot,

Wherein is Contained

The Future State of EUROPE, &c.

Particularly

The Empire of *Greece*, *France*, *Germany*, *Spain*, and *England*: As it was Shewed him in the Island of *Jamaica*, a little before his Death, and Sent by him to a Friend in *London*, for a *Warning* to his Native Country.

Published at the Request of some of his Friends, By a Lover of *Sions Seed*.

ACT. 2. 17. *And it shall come to pass in the Last Days, saith God, I will pour out my Spirit upon all Flesh, and your Sons and your Daughters shall Prophesie, the Young men shall see Visions.*

London, Printed in the Year M DC. LXXXII.

In Memoriam *Johannis Perotti.*

SWeet was thy Voice, and Raviſhing thy Strain,
Thy Silver Trumpet Sounded not in Vain:
In Vain did Sions *Enemies, we ſee,*
Labour, by Cruelties, to Conquer Thee:
Patience and Holy Zeal did Overcome
The Cruelties of Antichriſtian-Rome:
Thy Sufferings there for Truth, what Tongue can tell?
The Zeal God gave thee, few do parallel.
In Shilohs *Holy Ink thy Learned Pen*
Was dipt, which Raviſhed the Sons of Men:
Where thy Fair Fabrick's Fall'n, if ere I come,
I'll drop ſome Tears upon thy Honoured Tomb:
Thou Heaven-Born Seed, Bleſt let thy Memory be,
The Love of Men and Angels Honour Thee.

The 27*th.* of the 8*th.* Month, 1676.

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WOE! Woe! unto the *Sanctuary* of the Lord, for it is *Polluted*! Woe to the *Mountain* of the Lord for it is at *Eaſe*! The *Habitation* where the God of *Jacob* ſhould *Dwell*, is become the *Habitation* of *Devils*. The *Day* is coming that it ſhall be *Plowed* like a *Field*: And the *Families* of the *Mountain* ſhall *Worſhip apart*, yea, every one *apart*, and their *Wives apart*. Behold a *Deſolation* is coming from the *Four Winds*, which ſhall *Scatter* the *Inhabitants* of the *Mountain*, becauſe they *Truſted* in *Themſelves*, and *Not* in the *Lord*. They thought that their *Mountain* ſhould be their *Safety* in the *Day* of *Trouble*: But, *Lying Vanities* ſhall not *Deliver* in that *Day*, neither ſhall *taking* the *LORDS Name in Vain* be a *Refuge*; For they have gone *aſtray* from the *Ways* of the *Lord*, every one *walkes* in, and *Loves* his *own Way*, and is *gone a Whoring* after other *Gods*. Their *Covetouſ-*

neſs is their *Delight*, they *walk* not in the *Truth*, neither do they *Love* it, but *Deceit is their Covering all the Day long*: They *Profeſs*, and *draw near* [to] *the Holy One in words, but their Hearts are far from Him.* They walk *Craftily* with their *Neighbour*, and deal *Deceitfully* with their *Friend*, and make the *Profeſſion* of the *Lords Holineſs* their *Covering*; They fill their *Mouthes* with *vain Words*, and *Codemn* the *Things* which they *Do*, and yet *Hate* him which *Reproves* in the *Gate*. Shall not the *Lord Viſit* for theſe *Things?* Shall not the *Holy One* take *Vengeance ſuddainly?* For the *Pride* of their *Hearts*, their fooliſh *Imaginations*, and their *Spiritual Idolatry* in *High Places*, which would *constrain* the *Lord* to their *Mountain*, and the *Holy One* to their *Habitations*. Is *He* not the *God* of the *whole Earth?* Shall *Man Limit* his *Spirit?* Or *teach him* to underſtand who is the *Fountain* of *Wiſdom?* Surely No. The time was when thou waſt a *Small People*, and *Little* in thine *own Eyes*, thou didſt *Walk* in *Simplicity*, *Innocency* was thy *Covering*, and *Lowlineſs* of *Mind* became thy *Habitation*: *Truth* in the *Inward Parts* was thy *Delight*, and the *Lord* rejoyced to do his *Plant good*, and to *bleſs it*, and *increaſe it*, that it might *flouriſh* and bring forth *good Fruit*; but when the time came that he expected *Fruit*, behold nothing but *Barrenneſs* and *Deadneſs*, and *wild Grapes*. What ſhall the *Lord* do to this *Plant?* He will *Prune it*, and *Dreſs it*, and *Cut off* all the *dead* and *barren Branches*, and thoſe that bring forth *wild Grapes*, and *Graft* other *Branches* in. A *Day* of *Vengeance* from the *Lord* is *coming*, which ſhall try all *Fleſh*, and it ſhall begin at the *Lords Sanctuary* firſt. *Woe! woe!* unto thoſe have *known* the *Way* of *Truth*, and have not *Walked anſwerable* to it, but have made *Deceit* their *Covering*, and have *walked* like *careleſs Daughters*, at *eaſe* in the *Fleſh*. The *Lord* will *Viſit* with *Wrath*: *He* will *Overturn*, *Overturn* the *deceitful Mourners* of the *Sanctuary*; the *weeping* and *ſighing Women* ſhall not *prevail* in that day, which make a *noiſe* for *vanity* and hang down their *Heads* for an hour like a *Bulruſh* in *Deceit*. Theſe things are an *Abomination* to the *Lord*, his Soul hates them, He will ſurely be *Avenged* on ſuch a *People* as this, the *Prophaners* of his *Holy Name*.

And behold the Man that talked with me (who told me of the things that are to come) had a *Sword drawn*, and he anſwered and ſaid, This is the *Sword* of the *Lord*, and it is *drawn* to make a *ſeparation* between the *Righteous* and the *Wicked*, and to make a *Deſolation* amongſt the *Kingdoms* of the *Earth*: For a *Deſtruction* is determined, and it ſhall come to paſs and none ſhall let it. Nevertheleſs, before theſe things be fulfilled, the *Holy Seed* muſt paſs through a *fiery Tryal*, and the *Children* of thy *Father* ſhall endure manifold *Affliction*, ſuch as when they are told, ſhall make a Mans *Ears* to *tingle*. Theſe things

will

will be permitted for a Time, for a *Tryal* of thoſe that are *His*; that there may be a *Separation* between Thoſe that are *Talkers* of the *Name* of the *Lord*, and Them which are truly *Purified* with *Blood*. When theſe have filled up their *Meaſures*, not long after, the *Blackneſs of Darkneſs* ſhall cover the *Face* of the *Earth*, *Paleneſs* ſhall be upon every *Countenance*, *Feebleneſs* ſhall take hold of all *Loyns*, and a Horrible *Fear* ſhall ſurprize every *Soul*. The *Hypocrite* ſhall *Tremble*; the *Lofty* ſhall be *Abaſed*: for the *Lord* ſhall then begin to *Reign*: Then ſhall the *Seed* of the *Covenant Spring Freſh*, and *Flouriſh*; and the *Everlaſting Generation* ſhall begin to be *made Manifeſt*, even in the *Sight* of all *Nations*. This is the *Work* which is to be Done; and it ſhall Surely *Come to Paſs*. The *Things* which I tell thee, *Write* in a *Book*.

And as He talked with me, He Shewed me Several Things concerning the *Kingdoms* of the *Nations*: and he Pointed out One *Kingdom* to a *Certain Deſtruction*.

And He ſaid unto me, *Son* of *Man*, turn thee, and look into the *South*: And I turned, and behold I ſaw a *Leopard*, and towards the *North* of Him, a *Terrible Monſtrous Beaſt* with *Three Heads*, having Many *Horns*: And I looked till I Saw the *Leopard* make War with the *Beaſt* with *Three Heads*, until the *Leopard* had Deſtroyed Him, and cut off all his *Heads*. I asked the Man that Talked with me, ſaying, *What meaneth this*? And He ſaid, *Wait and See*. And I waited till I Saw an *Eagle* ariſe: And She alſo made War with the *Leopard*, and She had, for a Seaſon, the better of the *Leopard*; for when She was at any time in *Danger*, Her *Wings* helped Her, and She Lifted Her Self from the *Earth*; ſo as the *Leopard* could not *Touch* Her: The *Conteſt* began to be very Great. And I Looked, and behold I Saw a *Lyon* Riſe out of the *Earth*, and Terrible to look to; and He helped the *Eagle* againſt the *Leopard*; but yet was not able to *Overcome* Him: The *Leopard* waxed Greater and Greater, and begun to have Many *Heads*, and every *Head* had Several *Horns*, with which He *Puſhed*, inſomuch that He made the *Nations* of the *Earth Afraid*. Thus he walked in *Great Majeſty*, Deſtroying many *Kingdoms*, and *Waſting* much *People*: Now when the *Lyon* which Helped the *Eagle*, was in Danger, She bore the *Lyon* upon her *Wings*. I Looked till I Saw the *Eagle* Wounded, and one of Her *Wings* Hurt, ſo as She could not Fly, and She cryed out for *Help*, and Lo many *Young Eagles* came to Reſcue Her, and Save Her till Her *Wound* was Healed, and till Her *Wing* was Grown again: Then the *Leopard* with many *Heads* withdrew: And the *Heads* made War one againſt another, and Deſtroyed one another: and in a little Time after, the *Leopard* was no more ſeen, but Sunk into the *Earth*.

After

After all these Things, the *Man* that Talked with me, Said, *Seest thou all these Things*? And I said, *Yea*. Then He said, *All these Things after many Days, shall Come to Pass*. And the *Sword* which he had in His Hand, He put into the *Sheath*.

And he took from his Side a *Vial*, and it was Full, and he *Powred* it upon the *Waters*; and on the Side of the *Vial* was written, *Death, Death*: And after He had *Powred* the *Vial* upon the *Waters*, the *Waters* became *Dead*, and *Stinking*, and very *Noysome*.

And He *Powred* forth another *Vial* upon the *Earth*: and upon it was written, *Wo! Wo! Sorrows, Misery, Anguish*, and *Tribulation*. Which when I saw, my *Heart* began to *Faint*: and he said to me, *Fear not*, for I will stand by thee in the midst of all *Troubles*: Nevertheless, these Things shall not be in thy *Days*.

And I asked the *Man* the *Meaning* of all these Things: and what should *Come* to *Pass* hereafter: and the Time when every Thing should be *Fulfilled*. Now the *Man* had a *Writers Inkhorn* by his Side, and a *Rowl* of *Paper* in his Hand: and he wrote the Signification of every Thing expressly, when all Things should *Come* to *Pass*. And I desired to Read it: But He told me it was *Sealed* for a *Little Season*. Nevertheless He gave me the *Rowl* into my Hand, and bad me *Prophesie*, for these Things were Certain and True. And He bid me Eat the *Rowl*: and I went to Eat it, but it was in my Mouth *Bitter as Gall*: so I could not Eat it. And He took the *Rowl*, and cut it into many Pieces, and ground it to Powder, and Spread it upon the Face of the Whole *Earth*, that every *Nation* might partake of it. As for me, I had Tasted of it, and it was very *Bitter*: and He told me, *Its Bitterness* should *Afflict* all *Kingdoms*.

And He said unto me, *Son of Man, Prophesie*. And I asked him, *What*? And He answered me, and said: *Speak* and *Pronounce Destruction* to that *Kingdom*, and *Nation* and *People*, which *Chokes* the *Lillies*, and *Afflicts* an *Upright Family*. Say unto Him, I will *Pluck* up thy *Lillies*: I will Transplant Them: Thou who Buildest thy *Nest* up to *Heaven*, and makest thy *Throne* with the Highest: That sayest, *I have Enough, I need no more*; I will Exalt my *Majesty* to the *Clouds*, and my *Horn* to the *Firmament* it Self. I will *Bow* the *People* under me, and *Break* the *Inhabitants* by my *Power*: I will *Build* me *Ships*; I will *Ride* upon the *Seas* as a *Mighty Man of War*, and who is the *Lord*, that he should *Resist* me? Behold an *Arm* is Formed against thee, which shall *Bruise* thee, and a *Power* is Arising which shall *Dash* thee to Pieces, O thou *Proud Flesh*! What art thou *Better* than thy *Fellows*, that thou thus *Kickest*? That thou *Banishest* the *Poor* in *Exile*? And *Afflictest* the *Lords Anointed*? Prepare thee for the *Evil Day*; Secure thy *Strong Places*;

Places; Fortify thy *Garrisons*; Raise up thy *Bulwarks*; for *Strong* is He that will Plead with Thee: Say not, Thou art *Rich*, thou hast *Enough*; thou *Fearest* not, it shall deliver thee out of all *Distress*: Nay surely, that which thou *Trustest* shall first *Fail* thee; thy *Riches* shall be thy *Destroyer*. Thy *Kingdom* is *Great*, as is thy *Power*, yet certainly thou shalt be *Destroyed*: O *Proud People!* *Great* among the *Nations*, and *Renowned* among the *Princes*, your *Kingdom* shall be left to you *Desolate*; for a *Destroyer* shall come from the *South*, and from the *East*, and destroy you with the *Edge* of the *Sword*. A *Cruel Nation*, which are not Acquainted with *Pity*, nor have any Knowledge of *Mercy*, they shall *Ravish* thy *Virgins*, *Destroy* thy *Old Men*, and *Kill* thy *Young Men* and *Infants* with the *Sword*: thy *Houses* and thy *Pleasant Habitations* shall be *Burnt* with *Fire*; thy *Vines* shall be *Destroyed*, and thy *Images Confounded*, O thou *Kingdom* of *Pictures*! A certain *Destruction* is *Coming*, thou shalt not *Escape it*, and *Terribly* it shall *Persue* thee, till thou art *Consumed*. After many Days the *Garden* of *Lillies* shall again *Flourish*. And I asked Him which Talked with me, *When these Things should be?* And He Answered me, saying, *Cursed* be that *Kingdom*, but *Blessed* in his *Off-Spring*, which brings it to *Destruction*. When thou seest the *Pestilence* with *Vengeance* from the *Most High*, Afflicts its Principal *City*, Know, these Things *Draw near*; yet it shall not be in that *Kings* Days.

To the *Empire* of GREECE: This is the *Vision*: It shall be Divided into many *Parts*; the *Body* shall *Rebel* against the *Head*: After a Little Season the *Storm* shall be over, then behold (as it were) an *Everlasting Rest*. In those Days God shall Create thee a *Prince*, and make thee a *King*, which shall have the Knowledge of his Ways. But before these Things be accomplished, He that is now thy *Lord* shall Sorely *Bruise* thee; the next shall *Break* thee to *Pieces*; and a *Third* shall *Devour* thee. Not long after shall be thy *Restauration*.

To *France* speak these things: Take away the *Crown*, Cast down the *Diadem*, Touch not the *Scepter*; for *New Lords* shall *Rule* over thee. But bless the Name of the *Lord*, the *Cruelty* of his *Off-Spring* shall be *Sweeter* than thy *tender Mercies*.

To *Germany* proclaim; That all its *Stubble* shall be *burnt*, its *Dross consumed*, its *Leprosie cleansed*; and after many dayes it shall wholly be *subject* to one *Prince*; Nevertheless *God* shall do this; the Hand of the *Lord* only shall be upon thee, and not of *Man*, For to thee a *Blessing* is reserved in store, O that thou couldest see it.

To *Italy* say, Thy *Kingdom* shall be taken from thee, and given to another; thy *Tripple Crown* shall *fall*, and never rise again. And this shall be a *Sign* unto thee, which shall not fail thee, but be a *Monument*

to

to succeeding *Generations*, *Vengeance* within the *Capital* shall destroy thy *High Priest*.

To *Spain* signify, As thou art the *Eldest Son* of thy *Mother*, so must thou have a part of her *Passion*: Thy *Kingdom* shall not be wholly *taken* from thee, but it shall be *Divided*: Thy own *rebellious Children* shall help forward thy *Misery*. As a *Woman* with *Child* so shalt thou *travel* with several *Princes*, when the time of *Delivery* shall come, thou shall be thy greatest *Distress*; Thou shalt be afflicted by a *Jealous Nation*, and stand in fear of them that are no *People*; Yet fear not, through all the *Lord* shall leave a *Root* and a *Branch*.

And to ENGLAND say, (and I *Wept* when I heard him speak) thy *Pride*, and thy *Loftiness* shall be brought down, the *LORD Himself* will do it. And *He* will bring to pass a *Work*, which now thou canst not believe. *He* will *Purge* thee with *Fire*, and *Refine* thee with *Coales*, and take away thy *Dross*; If thou beest all *Tin* he will *Consume* thee wholly. And I said, *LORD, What shall become of thy CHOSEN?* And *HE* said, *I will HIDE them in the Hollow of mine HAND till my Vengeance pass over*. Afterwards, I will *Establish a Pure Ruler that shall RULE in RIGHTEOUSNES, and thus THROUGH to a* THOUSAND GENERATIONS: I will make it *the GARDEN* of GOD; and I will *Delight* to do it *Good*; For in *Blessing* I will *bless it*: Nevertheless what I have determined shall surely come to pass: *Afflictions* shall follow it for a season, and *sore Stripes*. But the *Rod* shall *spring* out of its *Own Bowels*. And he said unto me, Take up a *Lamentation* for the *Country*, and for thy *People*, and say, How is *Brass* become *weak*? and *Steel* [illegible]? How are the *Mighty fallen*? and the *Beautiful ashamed*? How are the *Golden Days* of *Fanty changed* in a *Moment*? The *Fat* become *Lean*? The *Wise Foolish*? How are the *Songs* of *Joy* turned to *Howling*? thy *Noonday* into *Midnight*? Was ever such a thing heard of before, that the *Sun* should *set* at *Noon*: and the *darkness* of *Night* should possess the *Noon-Day*? Thus shall it befall thy *People* in the *Day* of *Purging*: and the *Purpose* shall yet be *Hotter*.

He that speakes these things is *Faithful* and *True*, and there shall nothing of them fail. As for me he said, *Go thy way, for thou shalt Rest in Peace*.

FINIS.